Harry. Peace to this meeting,
Wherefore we are met,
And to our brother France, faire time of day.
Faire health vnto our louely couſin Katherine,
And as a branch, and member of this ſtocke,
We do ſalute you, Duke of *Burgundy*.
Fran. Brother of England,
Right ioyous are we to behold your face,
So are we Princes Engliſh euery one.
Duke. With pardon vnto your mightineſſe:
Let it not diſpleaſe you, if I demaund
What rub or barre hath thus farre hindred you
To keepe you from the gentle ſpeech of peace?
Har. If Duke of *Burgundy* you would haue peace,
You muſt buy that peace,
According as we haue drawne our Articles.
Fran. We haue but with a curſorary eye
Ore-view'd them; pleaſeth your Grace,
To let ſome of your Counſell ſit with vs,
We ſhall returne our peremptory anſwer.
Har. Go Lords, and ſit with them,
And bring vs anſwer backe.
yet leaue our couſen Katherine heere behind.
Fran. Withall our hearts.

Exit French King and the Lords.

Manet, king Henry, Katherine, and the Gentlewoman.

Har. Now Kate,
You haue a blunt wooer heere left with you.
If I could winne thee at Leape-frog,
Or with vauting with my armour on my backe
Into my ſaddle,
Without bragge be it ſpoken,
Ide make compare with any.

But